THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers,
NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.
THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

SIDNEY DEACON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS
HENRY PETERSON, }

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

CLUBS.—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS ON NEXT PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXIV. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1855. WHOLE NO. 1750.

Original Poetry.

GERODLANE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY ALICE CARY.

"Flamel thought he could grow
Divine the hoary sage,
And, my cousin, I pray you would,
Or may be, engage."

"Not until the morning drives
Through my casement's night."—
"In this dress more clandestine
For me?" answered she.

Good heaven on they freely walked,
Jesting merrily,
But the night was freely hushed,
Breathless world-nay,

"Nay, my lord," they all replied,
"Not for all the world!"
"Why, what is it you fear?"
"A holy dead!"

"Nay, my lord," they all replied,
"Not for all the world!"
"Why, what is it you fear?"
"A holy dead!"

In his eyes were lakes of fear,
And he uttered word,
Pointing aside were in his ear
Like a frozen bird:

Then the merriment of the three
Sank to thunderbrose,
While the wicked sweetness drearily
Through the damsel rose:

"Some you, my dear lord, and hail
Of the holy dead!"
"What was it?" he spoke,
"I received a great shroud with."

"You would hand the alle speech
You, my dear lord!"
"For the three men such to such
Whisper'd," he said.

Full a hamming on the door,
And the sound was heard
Then behind and one before,
Like a great bird.

Goodness grow white with fear,
Wilder than the dead,
While each one drew near the door,
Blank and silent, dead:

A holy spirit! the lady three!
Of the holy dead!
The second rose on and knew her face—
Nay, my lord!

No word broke the hearers mid—
Not a word they said!
And something passed beside the dead
Like an unclean wind,

And where he moved the shroud, in sooth,
And creaking all the while!
The three stood pale and sick with fear,
The holy dead to smile.

He spoke a word—I know not what—
The young cried—scarcely saw,
But saw a shroud and something had been kept,
They said the holy Graves.

And may pray and Gerodlane would last,
Of the holy dead!
He knew the maiden the bride's left,
Nay, my lord!
There cannot come a marriage feast
For Gerodlane the best."

Original Novelet.

THE MINISTER'S CHOICE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

Entered, according to the Act of Congress, in Deacon & Peterson's, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

CHAPTER I.

Now, that is the way with you, sir, you young rogue. You are a sorcerer, too, of a something you know not what, and cannot help. You are the goddess of Success. You are the goddess of Success.

Yes, that is the way with you, sir, you young rogue. You are a sorcerer, too, of a something you know not what, and cannot help. You are the goddess of Success. You are the goddess of Success.

Thus the conversation between the beautiful Miss Ellsworth and her lover, Mr. Malcolm Crosbie, was interrupted by the entrance of the lady's father, Mr. Ellsworth, a wealthy merchant of Philadelphia.

Thoroughbred a brilliant season at Newport, now nine or ten years ago, the honors of an [illegible] were divided between Miss Ellsworth and Miss Crosbie, the goddess of Success.

Undeniably Miss Estelle Le Grange was a very charming creature. With little pure intellect, and no solid attainments, she was much admired. available talent, many showy accomplishments and native graces, with art, tact, and keenness to improve them. Before the English ideals of her age had discarded short frocks and pantalettes, she had opened her first campaign of fashion, and closed it with brilliant success—parading, like a warrior Roman conqueror, a train of captive beaux and belles in her triumphal car.

At last, he took the list, irrevocable hopeless, as he thought, in the dark, but in the full, glorious light of Hope, love and Jealousy, her smiling shapes, beckoned him from below. Up, up, he mounted, with a strong, free limb, and, by want of principle, she was a complete example of the most dangerous type, with consummate social talents upon the best-graced hearts, strength, wisdom, manliness, and nothing her cruel intent with a sort of innocent assurance, which, like the long lashes that softened the keen flashing of her dark southern eyes, only added to her Circean fascinations.

An only child, a beauty and an heiress, spoiled child of fortune, and favorite of fame, pampered in her of wilfulness and waywardness of which appeared only by all men, and most women. She was "a so young," "so sweetly pretty," "so delightfully naive," "so childish and playful," "so full of fun," though, indeed, it might be a cruel belle, or a beauty passe, thought of talking her to spoiled children' words and ways—while as for opinions, she was too exquisitely feminine to have anything of the sort.

At the close of a brilliant season at Newport, she was just gilding out of the very home into the full, unquestioning sympathy of all men, and most women. She was "

one between my own cherished and sheltered lot, and the neglected and exposed condition of the little beggar in the street, and wondered why such inequalities existed. My heart flew to the Bible for comfort, and to find in its teachings the reason why I was so favored above others, and found it in the command to "Go out into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in." Oh! for the spirit of Christ to inspire every heart to obey this command. Then would the wanderers from home be brought to the comforts of a home, and the children, instead of being left to grow up in ignorance, vice and misery, would be trained for usefulness and happiness here and hereafter.

But how shall this be accomplished? Not by subscription, good as they undoubtedly are, but miserably inadequate to the end in the return. I would but think of the nearer, and more promising field of Benevolence that lay immediately around us, of the little, neglected children of the poor, the ignorant, and the vicious—the little children perishing around our very door-sills, or worse than perishing, growing up in fearful misery and slandering all that is wretched parents. Add then it seemed to me that the relief and education of destitute children was a nearer, more urgent, and more appeal duty, and one that, for labor and capital expended upon it, would yield a greater returns in good than any other scheme of benevolence. And I wondered how children throughout, with temporarily limited means, should devote their whole time to the preaching of savages, and the reforming of criminals, while hundreds of innocent children around them were perishing from want, or growing up in ignorance or vice. Prevention is so much better than cure, and if sinners are to be saved by means, to spend upon the doubtful event of civilizing a savage, or reforming a burglar, the means that might be devoted to educating and preserving the innocence of a child."

"And why here," said Morton gravely, "but while my purse is limited, and while my little child within my reach remains undedicated, unbaptized, I can give the strongest only compassion. Shall I take the children's bread and cast it to the dogs?"

"That is a severe application of the text to come from a woman's gentle lips."

"I know it is severe, but it is just and appropriate. Children have the greatest claim upon us while they have need, and we have power. Let me proceed with telling you my reasons for thinking so. Cannot left them a perpetual legacy in time? Where shall remains one such little child in Ky name roosevelt Mr.' Could there be a stronger or more affecting recommendation of the children to our notice? Destitute children, by their innocence, their helplessness, their suffering, and for Christ's sake—irresistible claims to their undeveloped natures, and in their unknown future, appeal equally to our sympathy and our policy. Again, children are not as adults are, accountable for their own destitution. They have not, as adults have, a great deal to sclerem. Their minds and hearts are like fair paper, unwritten with the scenes of crime, but ready to receive the impression of good principles. Or they are like the rich, warm prairie loams of America—one cutting down, rooting up, and clearing to be done—they are all ready for cultivation, and will richly repay the cultivator."

"My dear girl, have you never heard of 'a'persuader depriving' it?"

"There is no such thing as 'persuader'—let me separate such words by at least a dozen others,—desperately." Such a phrase sounds to me false, cruel, and an intrusion, or would do so, were I not so contradictory as to be unconscious. Children are never deprived. A child's desire, however unreasonable, or his evil, vicious sensations, may be bad enough, but they are bad habits just as his poor little dirty jacket, and his dear little ragged trousers are bad habits—they are not a part of him, they did not grow out of him; they are external to him, they were put upon him; he does not know where to get any better. Only provide him with clean clothes, and show him clean habitations, and see if he does not prefer them. But to remove the shroud of my argument—Lastly the good commenced in the intellectual and religious culture of children must be carried on and produce good fruits more extensively. I do not wish to say one word against other forms of benevolence,—they are all good—only this is best. It is well, if possible, to reform a criminal, but there, most likely, the good ends. But if you educate a child, you may benefit in after times his children, and his children's children, down countless generations. There is no calculating the good that may flow so forever from one well developed human soul. This view addresses itself to our judicious economy to the application of means to ends, and to secure the greatest return of good from limited power of labor and money. Very early in life I felt this. In my first youth the Lord entrusted me with but one talent—leisure—and I invested it in the teaching of poor children—and it paid a large interest—more than rent, per cent.. I assure you, and the interest is still going on, and must and will go on, at compound rate. Now the Lord has lent me another talent—gold and money—and I wish to invest them in the same profitable enterprise."

But we may not pause to trace minutely Gertrude's love of love in which Morton sought at once to forget her own existence and to bless that of others.

A few events only it will be necessary to record.

In the very first packet of Baltimore papers received by Dr. Holmes, Marian saw announced the marriage of Augustus Le Roy, to Henry Bacwell. She knew by the date that it took place within two weeks after she sailed from the shores of America. And her anxiety so that young lady's account was set at rest.

After a trial of two months, Dr. Holmes and his lovely wife prepared to return to the United States. And the little fortune that Marian intended to settle upon Edith and Mattan, was entrusted to the care of the worthy surgeon, to be invested to their use by the time they were of age, or should reach Baltimore. It was arranged that the donor should remain many months, or be known only as a friend of Marian's father.

In the course of a few months Marian's institution, "The Children's Home," was commenced. And before the end of the first year, it was completed and filled with inmates. Marian had at first discreetly limited the number to be received to the capacities of accommodation afforded by her house. But could she so limit the expansion of her own benevolence? Could she refuse to receive the destitute little ones that wanted to come in? No, none—and in consequence of such rule as would followed wealth, and her "Children's Home" thrived, and more applications for shelter there pressed upon her, than her house had to be enlarged, and its income increased, and more and more of her reserved private fortune appropriated to more ample provision for which estate was embarked in the lumbered enterprise, and on that she had lived, and found among her own little flock. And Marian decided regret this as long as the income met the outlay.

But the demands of her heart to be further useful among the unfortunate, were not satisfied. Her sympathies were awakened, and her thoughts employed for another class of sufferers—the indebtedness of the poor throughout the country, starving in enforced idleness. And her mind accordingly set about with the aid of the vast, established, fortune tracts of land in women. She saw there the poor in groups of facts, as rarely related to each other as demand and supply, or as disease and remedy. The poor, miserable, and helpless victims of the old world, perishing around her for the want of food or the work that would make it—and the broad, rich prairies of the new world lying idle, waiting to repay labor—the former, unwilling with the aid of impotence and independence to the laborer and exploiter—the latter, willing to employ but actually separated. Day and night toiled Marian's heart and brain, with the problem of how to bring these two great elements of the mutual advantage. True, she knew that there were colonization companies and emigrant ships, can she had also known when planning for the relief of destitute children, that there were Orphan Asylums; but they did not come to meet the case.

It was a doubtful good to post up a corpse at human beings, as Stanley as Fatedaf regiments, made up equally of criminals and paupers, and cast them by thousands on penitent upon foreign shore—leaving them to wander about seeking work, begging or sinning, through the Adirondack states, with not much better opportunities of improvement than they left behind. Was the great unsatisfactory tracts of the West—the rich prairie lands, the forests with their game no "land" or "greatness" might or greatness," the labor and strength with their industries uninterrupted; this was the true problem—for the landless—the hope of the laborer!

Day and night her heart burned and her head planned. Oh for the means of bringing these two related forces together. Had she possessed the fortune of the Baron Rothschild, she would have gladly devoted it to the purpose of settling the industrious suffering poor of ever population England upon the unlimited rich territories of the West. But she was possessed of but a few thousand dollars. Oh! for the means! Oh! for the means! Oh! for the means!

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1855.

Congressional News

THIRTY-THIRD CONGRESS. SECOND SESSION.

SENATE.

On the 29th ult. the Senate went into the consideration of the French Spoliation Bill, refusing to agree to the amendments of the House without an examination thereof.

Subsequently the Army Appropriation Bill was again taken up.

Mr. Hunter offered an amendment as a substitute for the reported bill, providing for two regiments of cavalry and five hundred volunteers—the latter to act as rangers, scouts and guides—for twelve months. The appropriation contemplated by this substitute, is about two millions.

Mr. Shields proposed an amendment providing for two regiments of infantry and two of cavalry.

After some farther discussion the Senate adjourned.

On the 30th, there was some desultory discussion relative to the Collins line of steamers, and subjects connected with the Army Appropriation Bill, but no definite action thereon.

On the 31st, a somewhat personal debate occurred between Mr. Clayton and Mr Dawson, during the consideration of the French Spoliation Claims, and another between Messrs. Dodge, Mallory, and Houston, concerning the amount of information possessed by the last-mentioned gentleman on the subject of Indian affairs, of which he had boasted he knew more than any other gentleman except Mr. Cass.

On the 1st inst., after the presentation of various petitions, the consideration of the Army Appropriation Bill was resumed. The sum of two and a-half millions was inserted in the bill to meet the expenses of the proposed increase of the army.

Shortly after the Senate adjourned.

On the 2d, the Senate took up and passed the bill reported by Mr. Mallory, from the Committee on Naval Affairs. The bill proposes to place on a reserved list out of line of promotion, and upon leave of absence pay those Captains, Commanders, and Lieutenants, who are incapable of service. This reserved list pays the officers as follows:—Captains on leave, $1,500; Commanders, $1,200; Lieutenants, $750; Passed Midshipmen, $500. At sea service, at Navy Yards, or other duty, Captains, $2,000; Commanders, $1,800; Lieutenants, $1,000; Passed Midshipmen, $500.

After some discussion of private claims the Senate adjourned.

The Senate was not in session on the 3rd inst.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

[illegible]

General News.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

[illegible]

NEWS ITEMS.

LATEST FROM UTAH.—The latest dates from Salt Lake and the Plains, January 12th, state that Mr. Babbit, the present acting Governor of Utah, is very unpopular with the Mormons, from a belief, whether well founded or not, that he has abjured the religion of the Latter-Day Saints. They had grown tired of him as Governor, and anxiously awaited his removal. All the men belonging to the Mormon Church, who are able to bear arms, are constantly drilled, and at short notice several thousand could be collected together. Col. Steptoe and command are occupying quarters in a central part of Salt Lake City.

PROMPT ACTION.—A letter from the Sardinian Minister, at Washington, D. C., addressed to the captain of the Sardinian frigate, which is daily expected to arrive at New York with convicts, has been forwarded to Collector Redfield of that port, with instructions to have it (the letter) put on board the frigate by a revenue-cutter *before* she enters the harbor. The letter is said to contain directions to the captain *not* to land any persons who may be convicts.

MILD SEASON IN CALIFORNIA.—December strawberries of delicious flavor, are chronicled by the California papers. They are grown in Alameda county.

NEEDLESS SYMPATHY.—The Holyoke (Mass.) Mirror, says:—A fine trick was played upon our citizens the other evening, by a lad who had been skating upon the canal. Some one saw him break through the ice, and instantly ran for help. In the meantime the youngster extricated himself and ran home—but fearing a flogging, he crept to bed. The people rallied, and searched for him in the canal a long time, and prayers in some of the religious meetings of the evening were offered for the bereaved family.

BUOYANT AND BALL PROOF.—A Mr. Clarkson has exhibited at the Underwriters' Rooms, Liverpool, a new material which he has invented, consisting of a combination of cork and wood, which he states, possesses many advantages over wood and iron, pure and simple, being lighter, stronger, and more elastic. His invention, he says, will be most useful in warfare, as he can construct boats that cannot be swamped; and with portable sides, easily moved and carried, which might protect boat's crews, and which cannot be penetrated by Minie balls fired at a distance of twenty yards, pieces of strong wood far thicker being broken in pieces when subjected to similar trial.

THE BAINBRIDGE.—Lieut. James H. Rowan has been ordered to the command of the United States brig Bainbridge, vice Lieut. Charles G. Hunter, dismissed.

AN EXPANDING BALL.—It is said that an Englishman, named Palmer, has invented a ball for guns and cannon, which will expand to six times its original diameter, after its discharge, and cut, wound, and lacerate, to *kill*. The velocity of the ball is not perceptibly affected by the expansion.

BELGIAN EMIGRATION.—In 1854, 24,430 emigrants left Antwerp for the United States; [illegible]

William H. Goodwin, Know Nothing, has been elected to the New York State Senate, from the twenty-ninth District, over Loomis, the Seward coalition candidate. The Rev. Mr. Goodwin takes the seat vacated by Governor Clark. Compared with last November, the gain is over three thousand for the Know Nothings.

EXECUTIVE DECISION.—We cut the following from the Richmond (Va.) Daily Despatch:—A Boatswain of the Navy died at sea, and the surgeon of the ship testified that he was poisoned by eating fresh dolphin, which is known to be, in certain localities, or when in certain conditions, very poisonous. The widow applied for a pension, and the Secretary of the Navy held that if fresh dolphin be a part of the regular ration of the navy, then, and in that even, said Boatswain did die of a disease contracted while in the line of his duty, but if not, his widow has no claim.

Agriculture as a study has been introduced into the public schools of New Hampshire, and books treating of the elements of that science have been ordered to be supplied to pupils.

The Jersey City Telegraph, says there is no doubt that Robert Schuyler is—and has been ever since he absconded—in the town of Bergen, Passaic county, N. J.

The Albany (N. Y.) Knickerbocker states the following:—The husbands in St. Louis, Mo., are models. The St. Louis papers complain that married men sit in church with their arms most tenderly around their wives, and suggest that "it distracts the attention of the lookers on from the preacher." Fare to St. Louis, $18. State Line Railroad in excellent order. Put on your bonnets girls.

The new law requiring steamboat to blow their whistles instead of ringing their bells, is pronounced by Western steamboat men to be a humbug. They are petitioning for its repeal.

There is a description of auction sales in London called "Sales by Inch of Candle," (at which the auctioneer lights an inch wax taper, and the last bid before the flame expires, takes the lot.) They include hides and leather, wines and spirits, tallow and timber, drugs and groceries, foreign fruits and preserves.

Hartford was a tolerably healthy city until the Liquor Law enacted in Connecticut. Since that law went into operation, spirits to the value of 11,000 dollars have been sold there for medicinal purposes, within four months.

A negro witness in Detroit, stated that he had been blessed with five wives and forty-eight children, of whom twenty-eight still live, all boys but one.

LARGE LAND CLAIM.—It is stated in the New York Post, that Mr. Mason, the Commissioner of Patents, and others, are interested in a case now before the United States Supreme Court, involving the title to a tract of land containing 120,000 acres, in Iowa. Their ownership has been upheld in all the Courts of that State, and it is expected that the question, which has been a subject of litigation for twenty years, will be settled in their favor in a few days.

General Henry Wilson, K. N. and Free Soiler, has been elected U. S. Senator from Massachusetts.

An individual was brought before the Police Court in Cincinnati, recently, charged with assault and battery. He frankly admitted that he had struck his antagonist, but said in extenuation, that the man had called him a liar, "and," continued he, "may it please the Court, I was born in Livingston, in the State of New York; there, when a man says you're a liar, you call him a liar back, and there's an end of it; but, your Honor, I have lived for fifteen years on the Wabash, and there when a man calls you a liar, you knock him down at once—*I only obeyed my Wabash instructions.*" Fined one dollar and costs.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR BEET ROOT.—A plant called *Sorgho* or *Holcus Saccharatus*—which has from time immemorial been used in the North of China for making sugar—was, in 1851, introduced into France by M. De Montigny, French Consul to China, and cultivated with much success in Provence. The Agricultural Committee of Toulon have lately made a full report to the Minister of War, wherein they state that it possesses the necessary properties for producing a chrystalizable syrup, containing more of the saccharine principle than any known plant, except the vine.

A bill was lately handed to the authorities of San Francisco, for payment for refreshments furnished to the Grand Jury of that city, while pursuing their investigations, which contained the following items:—"One dozen cherry wine, three thousand five hundred cigars, one dozen Martel's brandy, four gallons do., five baskets Heidsick, one bottle of bitters, two tins of crackers, and one hundred and twenty-three dollar's worth of cherry wine." This would give to each of the twenty-three jurors, two and a half bottles of cherry, 150 cigars, 2½ bottles of champagne, and 1½ quarts of brandy.

There has been at Menasha, and is now at Oshkosh, a floating pottery, with a lathe turned by bears. They are contented looking animals, and we are told do not seem to dislike the occupation. This is indeed making the wild beasts subservient to man's purposes.

WASHINGTON, JAN. 30.—The *Star* says that the British Minister has sent orders to the squadron in the Caribbean Sea, not to allow Col. Kinney's expedition to land in any portion of Central America.

SPONGE AND SALT TRADE AT KEY WEST, FLA.—The sponge fisheries at Key West, Fla., are becoming very important. The demand at the present moment is not so great as usual, owing, doubtless, to the scarcity of money at the North, yet the fishermen have realized the past year from $20,000 to $30,000 for that collected among the Florida reefs and inlets. The salt crop of the last season amounted to near 70,000 bushels, all of which is disposed of except 3,000 to 4,000 bushels retained by the proprietor for fishermen, and to give ballast to vessels when they need it. The price through the season has been 25 to 30 cents per bushel, delivered alongside vessels, in bulk. It is, however, usually delivered to vessels in gunny bags, the purchaser of the salt paying extra for the bags, and for putting up.

RUSSIAN AND FRENCH SOLDIERS.—A lively writer from Paris draws a parallel between the soldiers of the different nations now fighting in the Crimea, and first says of the Russians:

"The valor displayed by the Russians in the night attacks on the Allies has never been surpassed by the soldiers of any nation or people whatever. The Russian soldier lacks strategy and quickness of movement, but he possesses a courage almost without parallel, a remarkable strength of body, and great resistance to the exhausting effects of wounds. It has been a common remark, from the day of Napoleon to the present moment, that the Russian soldiers are the most difficult soldiers in the world to put *hors du combat*. Marshal Ney said: 'It will not suffice to shoot a Russian soldier; he must be pushed over.' Remarkable instances of this power of resistance to the loss of blood and to the first impressions of a wound have been exhibited since the commencement of the campaign in the Crimea, and it is no doubt due to the rude life to which the Russian soldier is subjected, not only as a soldier, but as a peasant."

Next he says of the Frenchman:

"While eating is no part of a soldier's life in the Russian camp, in the French camp it is quite the contrary. A Frenchman must have his breakfast before he fights, and he will cook and eat it in the midst of bursting bombs [illegible]

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

[illegible]

INDIGO—Is held firmly. Sales of Bengal at $1,25a 1,30 per lb, 6 mos, for fair quality.

IRON—The market is excessively dull, and prices continue nearly nominal. There is some little inquiry for Pig Metal, deliverable on the opening of the navigation, but at prices considerably below the views of holders. Small sales of Forge Iron at $40 per ton, 6 mos. In Scotch Pig nothing doing. Boiler range from $70 to $80 per ton, 6 mos, as in quality. A sale of 300 tons "John Wright's," of the latter quotation. In Manufactured no change.

LEAD—No sales have been reported.

LEATHER—There is a good demand for both Spanish Sole and Slaughter Leather, and prices are well maintained.

LUMBER—There is but a small business doing, and prices remain without change.

MOLASSES—Supplies have been arriving rather more freely. The demand has been moderate, and prices remain without change. Sales of 1,300 bbls at 27c, and Cuba at 25c, on time.

NAVAL STORES—There has been but little business doing in Rosin, Tar and Pitch at our last quotations.—Spirits of Turpentine is lower, and the demand is limited. Small sales at 41a42c per gallon, cash and on time.

OILS—In Fish Oils there are steady store sales making at former rates. Lard Oil continues very dull. Linseed Oil sells slowly at 95a96c.

The following are the Imports of Sperm and Whale Oil and Whalebone into the United States for the week ending the 29th ult:

	Bbls Sp.	Bbls Wh.	Lbs Bone
Nantucket	[illegible]		
Previously	500	700	
From Jan 1 to date	[illegible]	700	
Same time last year	1,376	9,043	[illegible]

PLASTER—There is very little offering. We quote Soft at $3 per ton.

RICE—There has been a fair demand, and prices steadily maintained. Sales of 400 casks at 4⅛a4½ cts per lb, on time, part before arrival.

SEEDS—The receipts of Cloverseed have increased since our last notice. The demand has fallen off and prices are lower. Small sales at $6,25, and 500 bushels at $6,50a 6,50 per 64 lbs—from wagons at the former rate. We quote Timothy at $3,25a3,50. Flaxseed is scarce and wanted at $1,55 per bushel.

SPICES—The only sales reported are small lots of Nutmegs at 75a80c per lb, 6 mos.

SPIRITS—The sales of Brandies and Gin have been limited at former rates. N E Rum continues to command 38c. Whiskey is dull and lower. Small sales at 31c, in both hhds and bbls.

SUGARS—The receipts have slightly increased since our last notice. The demand has been moderate, and prices are steadily maintained. Sales of 600 hhds New Orleans at 4⅛a5⅛c per lb, on time.

TALLOW—Is in fair demand at 12½a13c per lb, cash, for City Rendered, and 11½a12c for Country.

TEAS—Prices are firm for all descriptions, and there is a moderate inquiry.

TOBACCO—The market is firm for both Leaf and Manufactured, but the demand has been limited.

WINES—No sales worthy of notice have been reported.

WOOL—The market is excessively dull, and prices are 2a3c per lb lower. The week's sales only foot up 60,000 lbs at 27a50c per lb, as in quality, all 6 mos.

FREIGHTS—To Liverpool we continue to quote Flour at 2s per bbl; Grain 6a7d per bushel, and Provisions 20s per ton. To San Francisco the rates are unchanged. The ship D. F. Hoole has just been placed on the berth. Colliers obtain $2,00a2,25 per ton to Boston, and $2 to New York.—*Inquirer.*

HAY per 100 lbs—Timothy 75a80c; Clover 75a80.

HEMP—Kentucky Dew Rot $150a160 per ton, do Dressed $200; Manilla per lb 10c.

BUTTER, CHEESE, &c.—Butter, Firkins, 15a16c; No 1 in kegs, 10a12; do Roll 16a22; Lard, Jersey, 11½; Western keg 10½a11c; do bbl 9½a10c; Grease do 8¼; Cheese, Ohio, 10a11c per lb; New York, 11a12. Mercer Potatoes, $1,10a1,25 per bushel.

RAGS—Country mixed 4¼a4½c per lb.

SALT—Liverpool, ground, 95a98c; do in sacks, $1,30a 1,37½; do in sacks (fine) $1,67½a1,75; St. Martins, 35; Turk's Island, 36.

SOAP, Brown and Yellow, 4½a5c per lb; White 8a 10c; Castile 11¼.

[illegible]

THE STOCK MARKET.

[illegible]

Bank Note List.

[illegible]

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

[illegible]

Marriages.

[illegible]

Deaths.

[illegible]

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

[illegible]

☞ Every Reader of the Post should at once enclose One Dollar in a letter to T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia, and have a bound copy of "The Wife's Victory" sent them per return of Mail, free of postage.

THE WIFE'S VICTORY;

AND NINE OTHER NOUVELLETTES.

BY MRS. EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH,

AUTHOR OF "MIRIAM, THE AVENGER," "THE LOST HEIRESS," "THE DESERTED WIFE," "THE CURSE OF CLIFTON," "THE MOTHER-IN-LAW," "THE DISCARDED DAUGHTER," "SHANNONDALE," "VIRGINIA AND MAGDALENE," ETC.

Embellished with a view of Prospect Cottage, the Residence of the Author, Engraved on Steel, in the finest style of the art, as well as a View of Brotherton Hall.

BEING THE MOST SPLENDID PICTURES OF AMERICAN LIFE EVER WRITTEN.

Complete in two volumes, paper cover, Price Seventy-Five Cents; or bound in one volume, cloth, for One Dollar. Sent Free of Postage to all on receipt of remittances.

T. B. PETERSON, NO. 102 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, publishes this day the Seventh Edition of the above new and celebrated work by Mrs. Southworth. The volume contains, besides "THE WIFE'S VICTORY," NINE OF THE MOST CELEBRATED NOUVELLETTES ever written by this favorite and world-renowned American author, and it will prove to be one of the most popular works ever issued from the American press.

☞ Only ONE of the TEN Nouvellettes contained in this volume, has ever been published in the Saturday Evening Post, consequently, every reader of the Post should at once send to T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia, for a copy bound in one volume, in cloth. It will be sent, bound in cloth, by mail, to any one to any place, *free of postage*, on the person wishing it, enclosing One Dollar in a letter, to the publisher. The names of the Nouvellettes contained in "The Wife's Victory," are as follows:

THE WIFE'S VICTORY.
THE MARRIED SHREW; a Sequel to the Wife's Victory.
SYBIL BROTHERTON; or, The Temptation.
THE IRISH REFUGEE.
EVELINE MURRAY. The Fine Figure.
THE THREE SISTERS; or, New Year's in the Little Rough Cast House.
ANNIE GREY.
ACROSS THE STREET: a New Year's Story.
WINNY.
THUNDERBOLT TO THE HEARTH.

READ THE FOLLOWING REVIEW OF IT, WRITTEN BY A CELEBRATED CRITIC.

[illegible]

Price for the complete work, uniform with the Lost Heiress, in two volumes, paper cover, Seventy-Five Cents only; or another and better edition, handsomely bound in one volume, cloth, gilt, is published for One Dollar a copy.

Copies of the above work will be sent to any person, to any part of the United States, per first mail, *free of postage*, on their remitting the price of the edition they may wish, to the publisher, in a letter, post-paid.

Published and for sale by T. B. PETERSON, *No. 102 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia*,

To whom all Orders must come addressed, post-paid, to receive prompt attention, by return of Mail.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC HARDWARE.

MOORE, HENSZEY & CO., *Hardware Jobbers*,

At their NEW WAREHOUSES, 181 MARKET and 16 COMMERCE STS, PHILADELPHIA,

Keep constantly on hand a very large assortment of *Foreign and Domestic Hardware*, In which there will be found a choice selection of *Rodgers & Wostenholm's Knives, Razors, &c., &c.*, [illegible]

BAIRD'S PRACTICAL SERIES.

[illegible]

FORTIETH THOUSAND NOW READY.

IDA MAY

[illegible]

THE LIFE AND BEAUTIES OF FANNY FERN.

[illegible]

THE WATER-CURE JOURNAL.

[illegible]

PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, FOR FEBRUARY.

[illegible]

ROOT'S MUSICAL ALBUM;

[illegible]

SEVASTOPOL, CRIMEA, &c.,

[illegible]

THE YOUNG SHAWM;

[illegible]

THE YOUNG FOLKS' GLEE BOOK, NOW READY.

[illegible]

NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES. A. WINCH,

[illegible]

NEW AND WONDERFUL HYGEANA.

[illegible]

DOCTOR HOOFLAND'S CELEBRATED German Bitters,

[illegible]

CHEAP WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

[illegible]

CHARLES H. GALLAGHER,

[illegible]

BOOK AGENTS!

[illegible]

S. M. HOPPER. GOLD LEVER WATCHES.

[illegible]

PALMER'S PATENT LEG.

[illegible]

HUSBAND'S CALCINED MAGNESIA

[illegible]

Selected Poetry.

THE HORSEMAN AND THE DODENESS.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF GOTTLIEB KONRAD BY HOWARD WORCESTER GILBERT.

The horseman rides through the silent night,
On his mettle fleet skimmeth the rider sprightly.

Through the chilly moor it sweeps under its tread,
Yet bodily none he meets nor sees.

Yonder, with his horse, in the host, pass o'er,
And hear, ere night, of his other doom.

On his terrace may, over there and mine,
On his scabbard sword he pace can alone.

Then the wanderer hears the lord's castle bell
The snow he meets spread out like mail.

Behind him he sees ridges and vales,
The way is new and smooth, like silver.

Neither hill nor house in the plain of white—
The trees and the rocks they lake from sight.

A mile, and twain, then he speedeth by—
He hears in the air the snow-crow's cry.

He flutters the weather-bird in fear—
He either sound breaks on his ear;

No Woodcock see he dearer
To your him the way he puts on—by his.

An ever raised the path o'er the crushing snow—
When small rush the water—the brand him glow!

Many church around the early sight;
In the distance he sees his manor's light.

The oxen from the neat rose row by row,
And hills breath the well-opened price of day.

He sees on the ground the thorn and rose,
And meets his mood o'er the pathway on.

The crop they hath sighed in the wind,
In the village bordered the blazing hearth.

"To the window welcome, ye—my soul, and say,
Ye the mere, to her mere, how far is the way?"

"O maiden, around, the rider cries—
"The mere with the hand, locked that lies."

"And around the ice not be warm-free,
I had said the were thee locks' fretted o'er."

The stranger shuddered with breathing low,
"I've gone locks' fretted o'er around his soul."

The maid she rises her arms in fear—
"O God! what a sight! what a sight she makes here.

"The signs, the dark and lichenous day,
Will sound's soul how! hath crawled from away."

"And sound, sound the sad spirit mere—hear!
I'll not rest, for the dead's rest's disturbed."

"O! the silent white-like wear not fear!
On the hungry pike, in the mud, cold fear!"

She sails the voltage the tale to hear—
The worn around her are gathered near;

Old dames and maidens, and children in tears—
"Um, stranger, now close thou friend indeed!

"Come in to the hearth-side the board—at most
Break not of bread, and eat of bread!"

But the rider rider on his sound-back sound,
His ear hath heard but the first dread word.

He hears it flutter, and redden his soul,
Before yonder the awful danger yet there.

His eye soon only the friend adieu—
He sees it with the last farewell true.

He hears of the ery the crushing sway,
Good sound, like Ge'ze wave, hath covered him o'er.

He sighs and sinks from his horse on the ground,
His rein found a grave on the lone ery sand.

☞ This ballad is founded on fact. The Boatsman is the narrator of the Lake of Constance.

Selected Articles.

HOW TO PRESERVE HEALTH.

BY DR. HALL.

The great secret of a long and healthful life, lies in the judicious use of what we eat and drink. What is "judicious?" we propose to discuss—but first let us state in a way to obviate dogmatically what this one or that one shall use, but to let each one decide for himself, the guidance of a few great principles, which are founded on observed facts, not on imagined fallacies.

On the ninth day of June, eighteen hundred and twenty-two, a robust, lusty French Canadian, of eighteen years, was accidentally shot in the left side: the wound healed, but left an opening in the stomach, which remained for the physician to see what was passing inside, and for the space of fifteen years, a series of experiments were made, and observations taken: and in the light of these, we make our way.

In close, cool, dry weather, a thermometer introduced into the stomach ranged from ninety-two degrees Fahrenheit. In raw, damp, cloudy weather, it remained stationary at ninety-four.

One point gained, then, is the proper temperature of an empty and healthy stomach in good weather, is about ninety-two degrees.

Soon after a meal is eaten, the temperature of the stomach is slightly increased, digestion goes on healthily and well, and in one or two hours the stomach is empty again. By digestion here was meant that the nutritious portions of meat, bread, vegetables, or other food, in gradually changed until it becomes whitish, and thinnish, and creamish, like milk: it matters not what we eat, or how many different kinds, it is the same result: taste, texture, nutriment, then digestion is healthy. When digestion is not perfect, the food ferments, becomes sour, rises to the mouth, generates wind, causes belching, and the like familiar symptoms. Digestion being a process of gastric and intestinal solution, a direct intermediary between aliment, alimentary fluids, and, by converted in, destroys health and life, inevitably.

It was then carefully observed, that cold water steal-tossed during the process of digestion, rapidly arrested it, and the process was not resumed, until the water had been long enough taken to warm from the temperature at which it was drank, to that of the stomach; or from some forty degrees, to a hundred: when digestion in the least meal be abstracted from the general system, chilling it. Never, (subject remark not fast skin, but it's a sum in fo-ble bench-drink: cold water at a meal, at all largely, be stimulus the take chilly; and when the water is in the stomach, being kept that much longer at work in digesting the food, lose the vigor, the digestion is imperfect, and the food becomes impure,—either laying the foundation for disease. The inevitable inferences from these facts is that cold water is injurious, if taken at meals. Injurious to the most perfect health of all, and to persons in feeble health, if taken at all, beyond a few swallows at a time.

I therefore will it down as a clearly established fact, that a glass or more of cold water, drank habitually at meals, or soon after, is a pernicious practice, even to the most healthy.

Injury to those in another manner: water unmixed into the stomach, and immediately after swallowing its power to dissolve the food. The amount of gastric juice is not increased, but its power is diminished by its dilution. The finger will be washed by dipping it into a vessel of boiling water: but if an equal quantity of cold water is added, it may be thrust in with impunity, and shudder at the heat as much in the mass as before, but it is more diffused. A glass of brandy will almost strangle a person not accustomed to it, but if largely diluted, is given to discomfort, although all the brandy is there that has been taken. What is meant by made another advance, that any kind of fluid largely taken at a meal, or soon after, is positively injurious to health.

Largely, is a relative term. An advance of half a pint may be the prior of any thing is "large," and when it is remembered that but a few table spoons of gastric juice are furnished at a meal, a glass of water, or two or three cups of coffee or tea, is a large amount of fluid for one meal.

Thus, a standing item of advice to my patients is—Take half a glass of water to a single meal, or a single cup of coffee or tea, and never increasing the strength or quantity, and drink nothing with the latter after eating.

If cold drinks are injurious at meals, cold food is, for the same reason, also injurious—that is, that some of the most untimely effects of disease are brought on by portalence in eating cold food, exclusively, especially in winter time. If cold fluids are injurious at meals, we naturally conclude that cold solids, as moderation, are beneficial, and rightly so.

The young of the animal creation are furnished with sustenance warmed by nature; and the choice morsel is warmed in the beak of the parent bird, before entering at the nest of her young.

We instinctively, almost, prepare something warm for the weary or the lonely: hence the visitor offence sacrificed to drinking milk, warm from the cow, and a very palatable thing, it must be confessed. It does fellows, that I've drink anything at meals, it should be first warmed.

We may safely admit, that the sustenance can one of a country is founded on common sense —common sense being the two-legs of experience of the so-called world is, that a cup of good hot coffee for breakfast, and a cup of good hot tea for supper, are wholesome. If a person in paginated against "more tea and coffee," then any of our common garden herbs may be substituted, as balm, sage, sassafras, and the like: it is the warmth that comes first in importance, and there must be the taste of something palatable to it, or the stomach will loath it. I am well aware that some persons consider tea and coffee poisonous, as did an enthusiastic young lady friend of mine, from New Brunswick, a few years ago, and demonstrated it as he thought, to the well-do-done, then in his eighty-sixth year, and still as efficient laborer in the vineyard.

"It may be poison, as you say," replied the old veteran, as the sly mischief twinkled out of the corner of his eye, "but it must be a very slow poison, for I have taken it regularly night and morning, for these eighty years, and am as fat as ever and don't feel."

Just how comes it that so many sensible people believe that tea and coffee are poisonous? Just as they have come to the adoption of any other fallacy. Somebody who had something else to do, imagined it, then insisted on facts and reasons for and against it, and when still adding a little to one fact, and suppressing from another, a timely plausible case was made out, to which the reader or hearer who had neither time nor inclination, then take the trouble thoroughly to sift to truth, and there are two sides to every question.

Having said so much about a cup of tea and coffee, it is proper to say something of the preparation. Individuals and nations have their peculiarities, but some things must be laid down as of universal application:

The first of coffee is the best.

The last cup of tea is the best.

Never take more than one cup at a meal.

Never sweeten the strength.

If it were a mere stimulant, then after a single cup of liquid, not increased in strength and quantity, produce no sensible effect, might do no good, is nearly, opium, or any other narcotic stimulant; but as tea and coffee are nutritious, the more so as they are good with milk and sugar, and a cup of either, or both, is not only as good and as nutritious as barley gruel or bean soup.

It has been justly said that—in the life of most persons a period arrives when the stimulus no longer digests enough of the ordinary amount of food to make up for the natural daily waste of the bodily substance," the size and weight of the body diminishes, begin to diminish more or less perceptibly. At this period tea comes in as a medicine to arrest long time, and the forty-six days' fast, is finished for a few days. The honor became known by the name of the fast-house. Two of the cells were used for keeping the fasters, and eleven finally recovered.

The individual a favorite, on the one hand, whom the poor, whose support or existential food is scanty; and on the other with the rich, whose insensibility of the stomach, or whose powers of digestion and whose bodily waste are nearly equal, begins to fail. Nor is it surprising that the aged female who has barely enough weekly income to buy what tea and coffee she can afford, should not, and should yet spread a portion of her small gains with bakeries and the like, to get less coffee quite as well on common food, when she takes her tea along with it: while she feels better for the tea, and is nourished by it, as much by the coffee.

Now the time to drink tea is at supper, when the lightest meal of the day is taken; for, by its exhilarating effects, it destroys the sense of fatigue, and enables a person to go to sleep, without having much in the stomach to keep it working all night, and so prevent sound, refreshing sleep.

One of the great secrets of health is a light supper, and to get it in a proper manner, no one is hungry and tired at the close of the day, to eat little or nothing. Let such as one take leisurely a single cup of tea and a piece of cold bread with butter, and he will leave the table in full physical comfort, and will the world as well: he had eaten a hearty meal, and he instead the butter for it the next morning.

Take any two under similar circumstances, strong, hard-working men, of fair digestion, and let one of them take his breakfast of butter with a cup of tea, and the other a hearty meal of meat, bread, potatoes, and the like of exercise, on the last hour of the day, and continue to either, that the tea-drinker will outlive the other by thirty years.

[Note.—While this is said about tea and coffee, it is not to be understood that they are to be used to the exclusion of other beverages, especially in weather to make the system perspire freely. Under such circumstances, we agree with Dr. Hall—that as to the drinkers of tea and coffee, they are not to be used at all, but that they are respectively under our control. To the extreme that the system requires, and to the extent that it will bear, they are to be used. In a word, we would say, that the system should be left to regulate itself in the matter of drinks, and that the drinker should be governed by his own feelings. For the most part, we believe that tea and coffee are beneficial to the system, but that in cases of rapid or general relaxation of surface, the principal if not the entire use of them should be abandoned. Under such circumstances should the fluid best fit to be generated use should be water, or water and milk.—Editor of the Inquiring Farmer.]

NOVEL LAW SUIT.—A somewhat romantic suit is to be brought before the Supreme Court of Bucks County, Pennsylvania. It seems that one Jacob Lambert became enamored with the fairies of Cupids, and wishing to heal the wound by lawful wedlock, he made proposals to the young lady's father, one Jesse Bucknell